Fox Hotel Sidmouth
Devon
11 Feb: 36. Tuesday

Dearest René Mark Gertler sent me your letter & his sponge. Rather a grand new bit di g Roland. It must be different to do. I like it where it says "Men is not one of them does not open to him, when he sees him; when she sees him she cannot help her smile" — no nasty things I deny it — but I like it. about 'striking & hitting' — well strike is alright, after all we still use it commonly as for instance in the confessional "I have struck a woman, Father". Lord! I wish we could live near each other. O Christ it is cold It is difficult to imagine this house so cold I know — but everybody comes into the dining room in coat & furs & only has a tiny bit di g bug & dinner & rush off again because the

East wind comes howling & straight through these patty walls — & the feeble radiators don't work at all in this wind. — It is a bugger. Jim Fred Griffin to get two oil stoves & put them in the dining room, a bein of 1st aid method or any bugger will leave the hotel — (three have already) of course it is now east coast. I feel sorry for him because east winds it was never cred - but I may say what a come down. for a warm central heated hotel. They do eat you right down.

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he says - Yes, I said, well, get these oil stoves quick as a fish, Christ, do you think I'm going to have my balls frozen off. No. he says — but I do not see any sign of these stoves yet, he is slow to a large extent.

Do like the Desk thing is prime
& I'm have a li little works at
my cube. & make money.
I like we can print my book
in double columns — I want
it to be printed just as I've
want it. so that I've can at least
print one book exactly according to
your ideas of Typography -
I trust I've also that — no
frills, a slash ish, no Hokey pokey
printing. It owned be nice.
Li re write my Preface for the
third time — what a fucking
treat.
I suppose Eric is still at Capel
God I bet it cold there —
he said he was due to give
a lecture at Stoke-on-Trent on
Wednesday — how awful —
I wish he would not torment
himself talking to those mutts &
Jeffs.
I never want to go to the

Cinema last Immediche
to see the silent Chaplin film
- the stills of it look so good.
We are quite artist the film
has produced.
Still no news of Prudence -
I do wonder what is up.
I wonder if suddenly she will
appear - who knows - or if
she will just stay on & on
in the East. Hope Joan' coed
is better. Where is your new
works going to be situate?
In my low a walk on the
breezy front by the cruel
grey sea. It looks bleak &
cruel. - Yes I bet Mrs Wall's
new book is a right bastard.
Tom tried me sonty wit —
these bellie types stirred the
cauldron about this apathies
Enough dear Rene Godden
Ja - write again soon - shall
I send the Roland back to you
or not? Much loves
To both David